

## THE RIPLEY ADVERTISER.

R. F. FORD, Editor and Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:  
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One copy six months, 1.50  
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INvariably in Advance.  
ADVERTISEMENTS  
Inserted at one dollar per square (ten lines) for the first insertion and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion.



**HALL'S VEGETABLE HAIR RENEWER**  
Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.  
It supplies the natural food and color to the hair, prevents the growth of the hair, prevents its thinning and falling off, and thus Averts Baldness.  
It cures itching, eruptions and dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.



**BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS**  
will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.  
PREPARED BY  
R. P. HALL & CO., WASHUA, N. H.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

## CHICKASAW ROUTE, MEMPHIS & CHARLESTON RAIL ROAD.

2 DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS. 2

## SCHEDULE

On and after July 21, 1880, as follows:

GOING EAST.		
Train & Exp.	First M. & Ex.	Time
Live Memphis	11:59 pm	7:10 am
Arr Grand Junction	2:45 am	9:02 am
Midland	3:45 am	10:15 am
Corinth	4:52 am	11:40 am
Decatur	5:57 am	12:35 pm
Stevenson	7:00 pm	1:40 pm
Chattanooga	8:00 pm	2:50 pm
GOING WEST.		
Live Chattanooga	8:00 pm	7:00 am
Arr Stevenson	10:23 am	9:05 am
Decatur	11:25 am	10:25 am
Corinth	12:14 pm	11:45 am
Midland	1:14 pm	12:45 pm
Grand Junction	2:12 pm	1:47 pm
Memphis	11:40 am	8:20 pm

## TO THE EAST

CLOSE CONNECTION is made for all Eastern and Southern Cities, and for points on and reached via Cincinnati Southern Ry.

## ROUND TRIP TICKETS

TO THE SPRINGS AND PLEASURE RESORTS.

## EAST TENN. AND VIRGINIA.

Also to the principal Northern Summer Resorts and watering places.

On sale at principal Stations at GREATLY REDUCED RATES During the Summer Months.

## THROUGH CARS WITHOUT CHANGE.

Send for Guide to Summer Resorts and List of Rates.

## TO THE WEST

CLOSE CONNECTION made for all ARKANSAS AND TEXAS POINTS.

A full set of First-Class and Emigrant Tickets on sale at all principal stations.

## ROUND TRIP Emigrant Tickets

GREATLY REDUCED RATES Via this line to principal Arkansas and TEXAS POINTS.

Baggage Checked Through NO SUNDAY DELAYS.

For further information, address either, JAS. E. OGDEN, Gen. Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. T. K. DAYANT, Asst. Gen. Passenger Agt., Memphis, Tenn. March 15, 1880-17.

## Memphis Advertisements.

**V B THAYER,**  
MANUFACTURING  
**JEWELER : : AND : : OPTICIAN,**  
Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds, Rings, Silverware, Spectacles, Chains, Clocks, Etc., Etc.  
265 MAIN ST. OPP. COURT SQUARE.....Memphis, Tenn.  
N. B. Repairing of fine Watches and Jewelry a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Sep. 25-6m.

**LOUIS DUSH,**  
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
**STOVES, CRATES, MANTELS,**  
Hardware, Hollow-ware and Castings.  
Also, Manufacturers of  
Plain and Tapered Tinware, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware,  
BUILDERS' HARDWARE, CUTLERY, LAMPS, ETC.  
394 Main street, Memphis, Tenn.  
Tin Roofing, Spouting, Guttering and all kinds of Jobbing Promptly Attended to.

**COLE & CO,**  
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
**SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,**  
GLAZED SASH, MOULDINGS, WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, NEWEL POSTS, BALUSTERS, AND STAIR RAILINGS, ALSO JOBBERS IN  
**PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS.**  
345 SECOND AND 39 UNION STREETS, : MEMPHIS, TENN

Only the best.  
**H. G. HOLLENBERG'S**  
GREAT SOUTHWESTERN  
**MUSIC : HOUSE,**  
NEW YORK, MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK.  
GENERAL AGENCY FOR OLIVER DITSON & Co., manufacturing Pianos, Chickering, Steinway & Hollenberg, Mason & Hamlin, Burdett & N. England.  
—AGENCY FOR—  
THE WONDERFUL ORGUMENTE AND CABINET.  
SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, FOLIOS, BRASS AND SILVER BAND, OTHER MUSIC AL INSTRUMENTS, and Merchandise of every description, at Wholesale & Retail.  
PIANOS AND ORGANS REPAIRED, TUNED AND EXCHANGED.

**WHOLESALE DRY GOODS!**  
**MENKEN BROS.**  
Now Show the Most Complete assortment of CHOICE GOODS which has ever been shown to the  
**JOBBER TRADE OF MEMPHIS**  
We entered the market when prices touched bottom, and BOUGHT EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH.  
**BOOTS, SHOES & HATS**  
Form a specialty in our Wholesale Department, being manufactured expressly for the Southern Market. To our Wholesale Dry Goods, we have added this season, full lines of LOW and Medium Priced.

**SEASONABLE DRESS GOODS**  
In our Fancy Goods and Notion Department, we display an unusually Large Stock of  
**Hosiery, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs.**

**T A FISHER,**  
(Successor to FISHER, AMIS & CO.)  
**MARBLE WORKS,**  
Cor. Adams & Second Sts., Memphis, Tenn.  
Importer and wholesale and retail dealer in Italian, American and Tennessee Marble, all kinds of  
**GRANITE, MONUMENTS, TOMBS, HEAD AND FOOT STONES, COUNTER, WASH STAND AND TABLE TOPS.**  
Every variety of Stone Work done promptly and satisfactorily. Largest stock in the city, and at lowest prices. Call or write for designs and prices, which will be furnished promptly, free of charge, and save commissions you will have to pay agents.  
[Sep. 25-3m.]

**WORSHAM HOUSE.**  
TERMS.....  
Cor. Main and Adams Sts., MEMPHIS, TENN.  
DAVID HARTMAN, Proprietor.

## Those Christmas Bills.

Those Christmas bills! those Christmas bills! How many a heart with anguish fills, When knocks and rings, and post-men's feet Make echoing noises through the street; And passing round from door to door, Leave horrid notes which thus implore Your kind attention; please to pay; Our books are closed on New Year's Day."

The wine we bought is all used out And left no trace (except the gout). Yet port and sherry, pale and brown, In hideous columns are put down.

The butcher too! It can't be that So many joints of lean and fat Were all consumed within this house;

Which cook asserts would starve a mouse. I'll not believe it, nor that tea Could such a source of ruin be. And surely this can't be the price Of figs and almonds, prunes and spice!

We have not lived on lard or cheese, Yet rows of figures stand for these, And here's the draper! Now my wife Has gone in debt; I'll bet my life,

If Eve in Eden stole the fruit, At least she wore no silken suit, And Adam had no bills of hers For gems or lace, or sealskin furs.

Oh, happy times of peaceful hours, Of making love and tending flowers; The simple blessings Heaven grants— Good gracious! here's a bill for plants!

I'll read no more, they'd drive me wild, I'll have my own "petition filed," We've ridden at the "pace that kills," I cannot pay these Christmas bills!

Written for "THE RIPLEY ADVERTISER."

**The White Rose**  
—MEMPHIS—  
BY W. G. FALKNER.

CHAPTER XX. Concluded.  
INOMAR'S STORY CONTINUED.

She took a seat by my side, and permitted me to place her head on my shoulder, while her beautiful eyes looked up into my face; a joyful tear trembled on the long lashes.

"Eddie, how I do love you! you are the best old darling in the world. I dare say you think I am very silly about you; but I ain't ashamed at all; I don't care so I know you love me."

"Ah, Lottie, love is a weak term. No language can describe my feelings. I am so thankful to the Great Creator for giving you to me. I will try to do it all; I will endeavor to serve Him the remainder of my life."

I then took her hand and pressed it to my lips. We both became silent, while a delicious charm seemed to linger around me—the soft rays of the moon appeared brighter than ever—the atmosphere seemed softer than usual. All nature wore a more charming aspect. The sound of the "watch dog's honest bark" seemed to me sweeter than ever before. Scarcely a sound of any sort came to disturb my delicious reveries—all the world was apparently clothed in solemn silence, loth to disturb my happy thoughts.

"How is it darling? I at last inquired as I again pressed her hand to my lips, "that you are looking so fresh and bright, when you have been so constantly in attendance at the jail—I was afraid it would make you ill."

"Oh, Eddie, the performance of a duty, always gives me health and happiness, no matter how much the labor is."

"How is Miss Bramlett to-day?" "She is quite well physically, but in great mental distress."

"I suppose that is caused by the discovery of the new batch of evidence, that was lately made against her."

"What are you talking about, Eddie? Don't you know that she is grieving herself to death about Harry?"

"Indeed, no, and I can not understand why she should think of him, after having driven him from her presence."

"That only goes to show how little you know about a woman's heart; Viola Bramlett is not thinking of her own situation, but her mind is all the time on Harry."

"Don't you think it is high time she was thinking a little about her own condition? The time is near at hand, when the grand jury will assemble; and it is certain that they will find a bill, then she will be compelled to stand her trial."

"Indeed, I am glad to know that the time is near at hand, when we shall get rid of this business."

"Do you think Miss Bramlett will be ready for the trial when the time arrives?"

"Oh, yes; I see no reason why she should not; every thing has been arranged except what I was telling you about Helen Herndon; and that I shall intrust to you."

"Do you think it worth while to send me to Vicksburg, Lottie, on a wild goose chase?"

"Don't talk that way, Eddie dear; you must go at once; I have got some information about her, but not quite all I want. You will find Helen Herndon's mother lives near the city of Vicksburg, and you must go there for the information which I want."

"I'll go any where or do any thing to please you, darling; but don't give me any thing to do, that will keep me away from my angel very long."

"Oh, no, I could not do that, but you can soon get back, and then we are ready for the trial."

"Are you as hopeful now, Lottie, as to the result of the trial, as you were at first?"

"To be candid with you, Eddie, I must confess that I am not, though I have by no means become alarmed. That Philadelphia detective has managed to excite public sentiment against Viola. It was very unfortunate that Harry should have employed him. He may be a good officer, but he had his mind satisfied that Viola was guilty, and he could not divest himself of it and he was so blinded by his prejudice, that he could not see any evidence except such as would operate against Viola. But mind you, Eddie, don't understand me to say I very greatly fear the final result, because I don't in the least. Some people in this city will be greatly surprised when the trial comes off; things will come to light that will startle some, who are now dreaming in fanciful safety."

"Does Miss Bramlett know about this late discovery of evidence that was made by Dabbs?"

"She knows nothing about any thing of a disagreeable nature, that my prudence could keep from her. I did my best to keep all those floating rumors from reaching her ears, but in spite of all my efforts, Miss Tadpole, and Miss Clattermouth will occasionally come to the jail and sport venom worse than that snake who bit me on the wrist; but it was very gratifying to me to see that Viola treated it with scorn. She would be happy if she was reconciled with Harry."

"Lottie, when I was in heaven a while ago, I did not see any angels that in any respect resembled Miss Tadpole—though my guide did not take me to the gossiping department."

"Stop, Eddie! don't use levity now please—the occasion demands serious thought; let Miss Tadpole and her friend, Miss Clattermouth, enjoy their laughing proclivities—they are more to be pitied than condemned. The truth is, I am really sorry for them, because they never know the pleasure of true love. No one ever gazed upon either of those poor old maids, with such a look of love, as I now best on me. We should let the mantle of charity conceal their faults, and look more closely after our own."

For my part I am sincerely sorry for people, who have none to love them. What a lonely, unhappy existence must theirs be!

"Lottie, I do honestly believe you have the best heart, that ever throbb'd in woman's breast."

"You never were more mistaken in all of your life, because I have not the best heart, but ever throbb'd in woman's breast."

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